

# The Black Rider

Tom Waits

Come on a long with the Black Rider  
We'll have a gay old time  
Lay down in the web of the black spider  
I'll drink your blood like wine

So come on in  
It ain't no sin  
Take off your skin  
And dance around your bones

So come along with the Black Rider  
We'll have a gay old time

Anchors away with the Black Rider  
I'll drink your blood like wine  
I'll drop you off in Harlem with the Black Rider  
Out where the bullets shine

And when you're done  
You cock your gun  
The blood will run  
Like ribbons in your hair

So come along with the Black Rider  
We'll have a gay old time

Come on along with the Black Rider  
I've got just the thing for thee  
Come on along with the Black Rider  
I want your company

I'll have the veal  
A lovely meal  
That's how I feel  
May I use your skull for a bowl

Come on along with the Black Rider  
We'll have a gay old time